FULL BLEED
PITT
14
JUNE
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PITT #13 RECAP

WHILE TRACKING PITT TO CANADA'S WEST COAST, AXIOM DISCOVERS PITT IS EN ROUTE TO A BRUTAL SHOWDOWN WITH HIS EVIL HALF-BROTHER, WROTH. REALIZING THE POTENTIAL REPERCUSSIONS OF SUCH A BATTLE, AXIOM TRIES TO INTERVENE USING SEEKERCRAFT'S TRACTOR BEAM TO PULL PITT OUT OF WROTH'S REACH. THEIR PLAN FAILS, AND THE ENSUING MID-AIR MOSH FEST RESULTS IN SEEKERCRAFT'S DESTRUCTION. ZOYVOD MERGES INTO PITT'S FORM TO CASTIGATE AND CAPTURE WROTH; THEIR DEPARTURE LEAVES PITT UNCONSCIOUS IN THE HANDS OF THE AXIOM TEAM...

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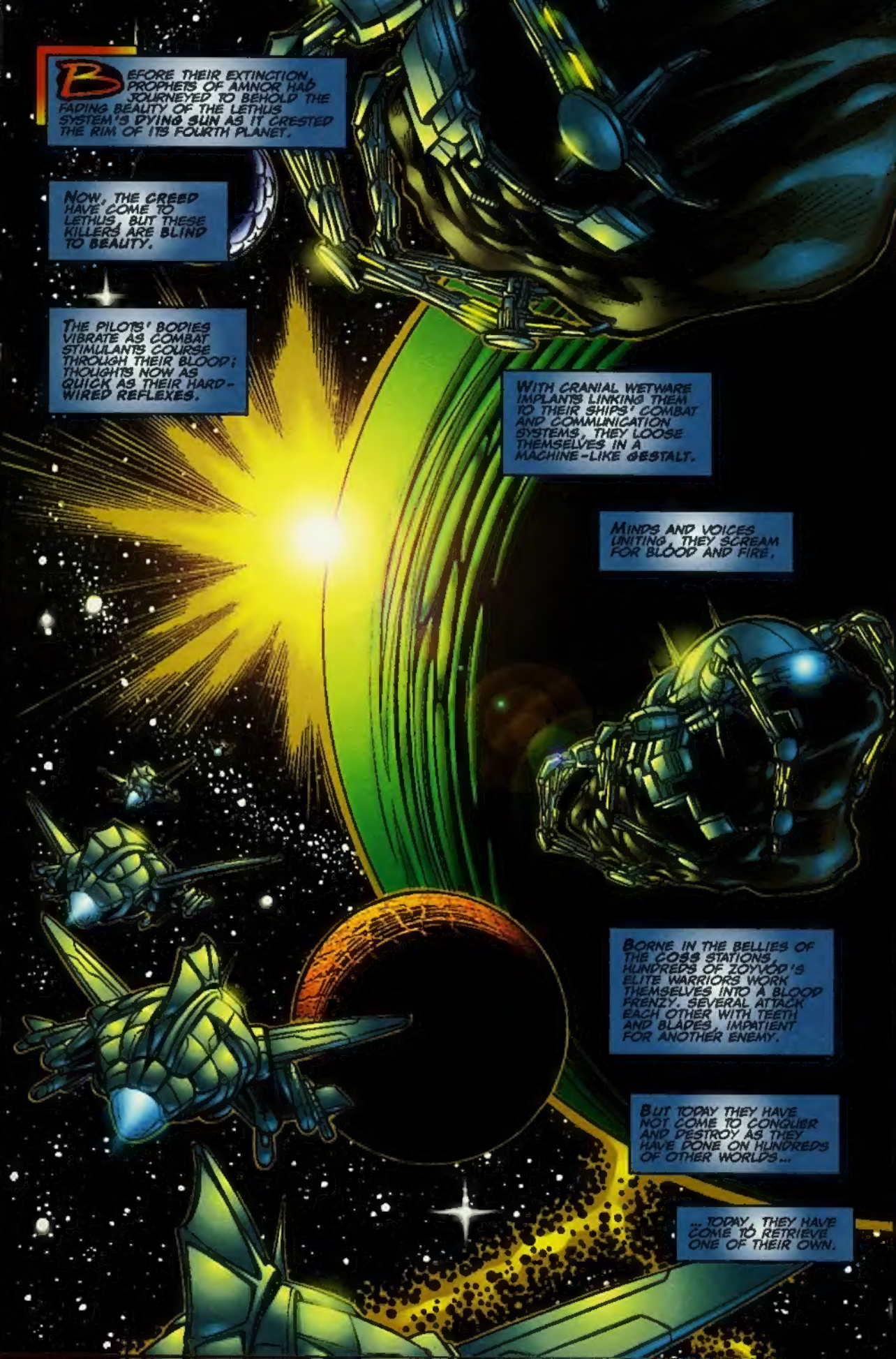
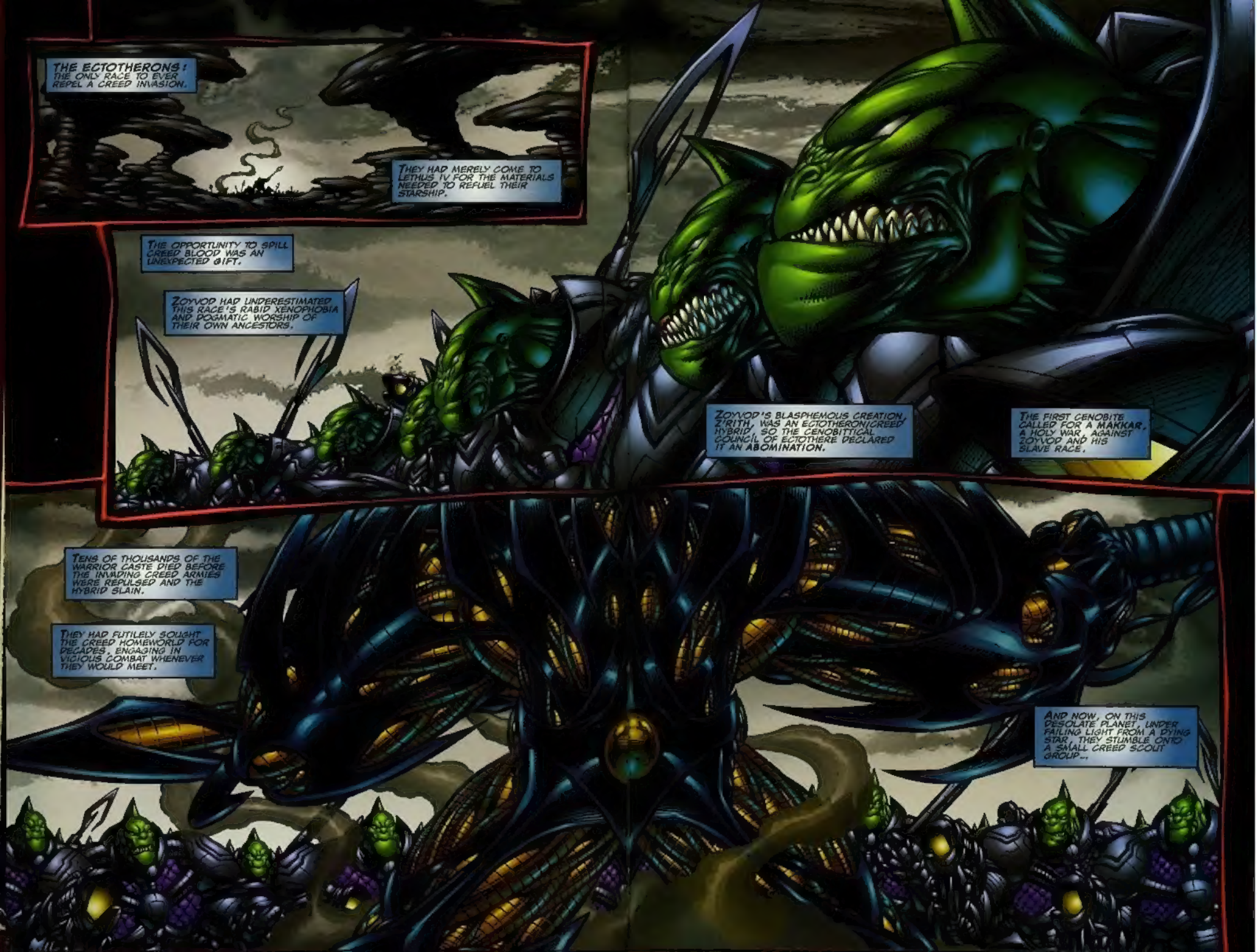
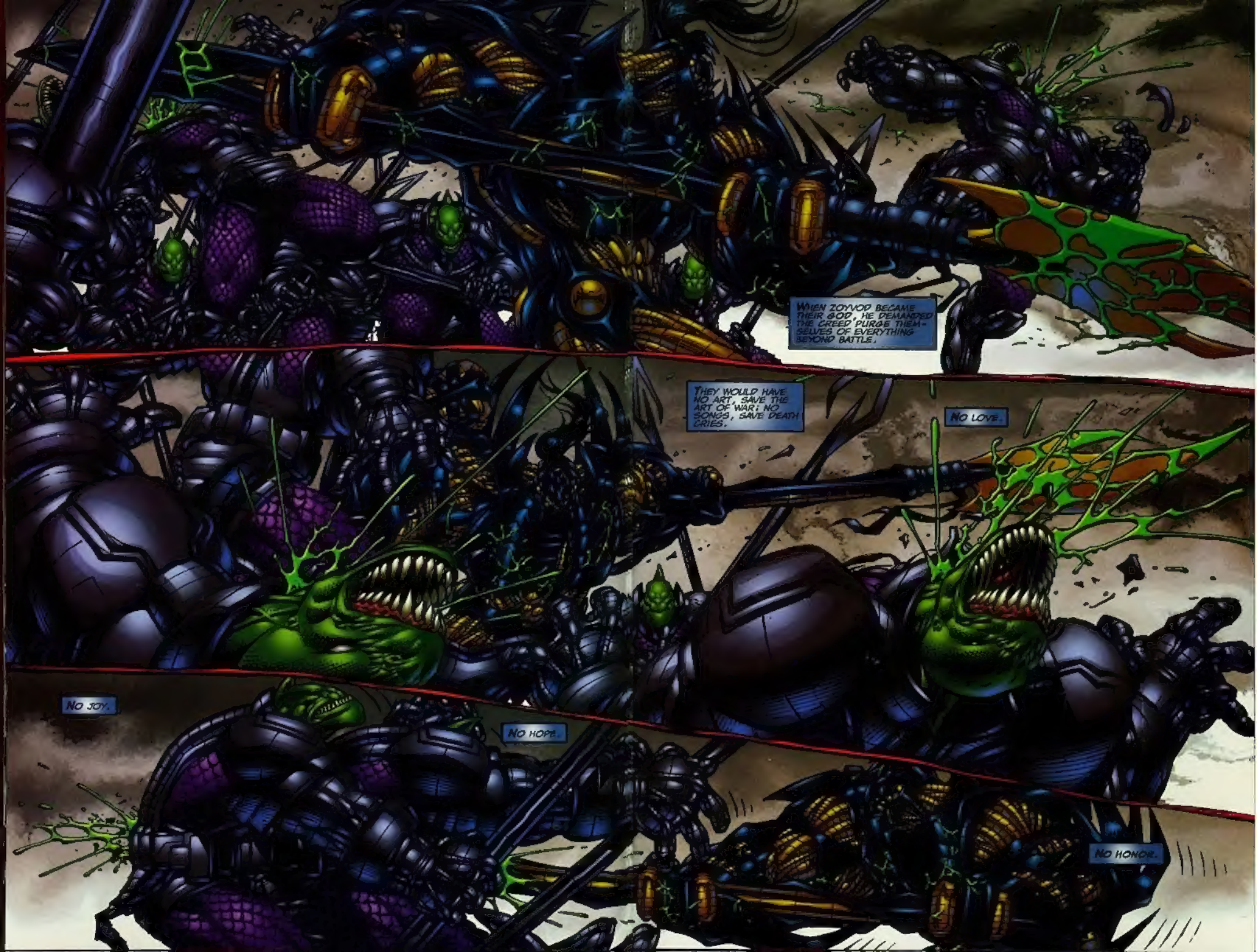

BEFORE THEIR EXTINCTION, PROPHETS OF AMNOR HAD JOURNEYED TO BEHOLD THE FADING BEAUTY OF THE LETHUS SYSTEM'S DYING SUN AS IT CRESTED THE RIM OF ITS FOURTH PLANET.
NOW, THE CREED HAVE COME TO LETHUS, BUT THESE KILLERS ARE BLIND TO BEAUTY.
THE PILOTS' BODIES VIBRATE AS COMBAT STIMULANTS COURSE THROUGH THEIR BLOOD; THOUGHTS NOW AS QUICK AS THEIR HARD-WIRED REFLEXES.
WITH CRANIAL WETWARE IMPLANTS LINKING THEM TO THEIR SHIPS' COMBAT AND COMMUNICATION SYSTEMS, THEY LOOSE THEMSELVES IN A MACHINE-LIKE GESTALT.
MINDS AND VOICES UNITING, THEY SCREAM FOR BLOOD AND FIRE.
BORNE IN THE BELLIES OF THE COSS STATIONS HUNDREDS OF ZOYVOD'S ELITE WARRIORS WORK THEMSELVES INTO A BLOOD FRENZY. SEVERAL ATTACK EACH OTHER WITH TEETH AND BLADES, IMPATIENT FOR ANOTHER ENEMY.
BUT TODAY THEY HAVE NOT COME TO CONQUER AND DESTROY AS THEY HAVE DONE ON HUNDREDS OF OTHER WORLDS...
...TODAY, THEY HAVE COME TO RETRIEVE ONE OF THEIR OWN.

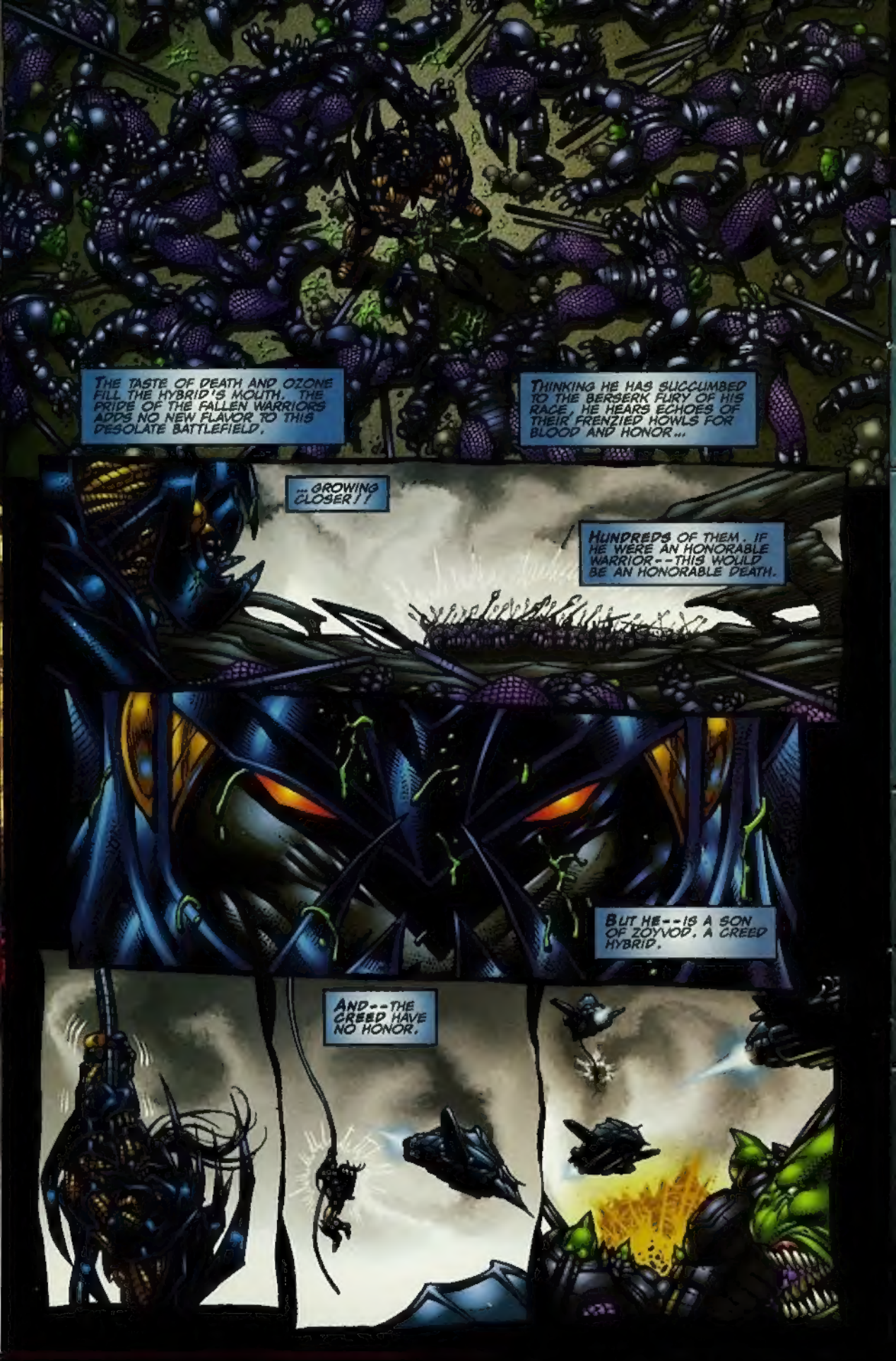

THE ECTOTHERONS: THE ONLY RACE TO EVER REPEL A CREED INVASION.
THEY HAD MERELY COME TO LETHUS IV FOR THE MATERIALS NEEDED TO REFUEL THEIR STARSHIP.
THE OPPORTUNITY TO SPILL CREED BLOOD WAS AN UNEXPECTED GIFT.
ZOYVOD HAD UNDERESTIMATED THIS RACE'S RABID XENOPHOBIA AND DOGMATIC WORSHIP OF THEIR OWN ANCESTORS.
ZOYVOD'S BLASPHEMOUS CREATION, Z'RITH, WAS AN ECTOTHERON/CREED HYBRID, SO THE CENOBITTICAL COUNCIL OF ECTOTHERE DECLARED IT AN ABOMINATION.
THE FIRST CENOBITE CALLED FOR A MAKKAR, A HOLY WAR, AGAINST ZOYVOD AND HIS SLAVE RACE.
TENS OF THOUSANDS OF THE WARRIOR CASTE DIED BEFORE THE INVADING CREED ARMIES WERE REPULSED AND THE HYBRID SLAIN.
THEY HAD FUTILELY SOUGHT THE CREED HOMEWORLD FOR DECADES, ENGAGING IN VICIOUS COMBAT WHENEVER THEY WOULD MEET.
AND NOW, ON THIS DESOLATE PLANET, UNDER FAILING LIGHT FROM A DYING STAR, THEY STUMBLE ONTO A SMALL CREED SCOUT GROUP...

...LED BY ONE OF ZOYVOD'S OWN.

REMEMBERING THE SLAYERS OF Z'RITH, THE ECTOTHERON PIKEMEN ADVANCE, LONGING FOR HYBRID BLOOD.
THE HYBRID LISTENS STOICALLY TO THEIR FEVERISH BOASTS OF BATTLE PROWESS AND HONOR.
OF THE 43 LANGUAGES HE KNOWS, ONLY TWO HAVE NO EQUIVALENT TO THE WORD, HONOR. THE FIRST IS THE TELEPATHIC GEOMETRY OF THE MAULERN ICTHYOPODS.
THE SECOND, THE NATIVE TONGUE OF THE CREED.
THE CREED HAVE NO HONOR.


WHEN ZOYVOD BECAME THEIR GOD, HE DEMANDED THE CREED 'PURGE THEMSELVES OF EVERYTHING BEYOND BATTLE.
THEY WOULD HAVE NO ART, SAVE THE ART OF WAR; NO SONGS, SAVE DEATH CRIES.
NO LOVE.
NO JOY.
NO HOPE.
NO HONOR.

ONLY DUTY AND DEATH AT THE COMMAND OF ZOYVOD...
...AND HIS GENETICALLY CONCOCTED MONSTROSITIES.


THE TASTE OF DEATH AND OZONE FILL THE HYBRID'S MOUTH. THE PRIDE OF THE FALLEN WARRIORS ADDS NO NEW FLAVOR TO THIS DESOLATE BATTLEFIELD.
THINKING HE HAS SUCCUMBED TO THE BERSERK FURY OF HIS RACE, HE HEARS ECHOES OF THEIR FRENZIED HOWLS FOR BLOOD AND HONOR...
...GROWING CLOSER!?
HUNDREDS OF THEM. IF HE WERE AN HONORABLE WARRIOR--THIS WOULD BE AN HONORABLE DEATH.
BUT HE--IS A SON OF ZOYVOD. A CREED HYBRID.
AND--THE CREED HAVE NO HONOR.

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WELL, WHATEVER HE'S DOING, HE AIN'T DREAMIN'.
I'VE DONE THE FULL RANGE OF TESTS, CAT SCANS TO PSI SCANS, AND I CAN TELL YOU THIS GUY ISN'T EVEN SLEEPING.
HE'S IN SOME SORT OF STASIS AND ACTIVELY RE-EXPERIENCING SOMETHING FROM HIS PAST.
THAT ALIEN TRANSMISSION WE DETECTED AFTER YOU BROUGHT HIM IN HERE, WELL, IT'S STIMULATING HIS BRAIN'S MEMORY CENTER WHILE KEEPING HIM LIKE THIS.
WE'VE FURTHER ANALYZED IT, AND DETERMINED THAT IT'S A TYPE OF PSYCHIC TRACKING SIGNAL.

IT'S GETTING STRONGER AS THE SOURCE IS GETTING CLOSER.
IS THERE ANY WAY TO BLOCK THE SIGNAL AND--
--IT'S GETTING CLOSER?
OH, YEAH. WE CAN'T BE SURE WHEN IT WILL ARRIVE WITHOUT KNOWING THE TRANSMISSION'S POWER OR ORIGINAL DISTANCE AT THE TIME WE FIRST DETECTED IT.
EDUCATED GUESS?
EXPECT COMPANY WITHIN THE NEXT FIFTEEN MINUTES TO THIRTY-TWO HOURS.
WONDERFUL.

... WITH THE MAJORITY OF THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE VOTES IN, BILL CLINTON HAS DEFEATED GEORGE BUSH AND ROSS PEROT TO BECOME THE 42ND PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA...
WHAT KINDA SCHOOL'S AN ELECTORAL COLLEGE GRANDPA?
THE KINDA SCHOOL THAT FAILS AMERICA EVERY FOUR YEARS!
UHH...
AAHHH!!
TIMMY?!
WHY? WHY WO--
TIMMY, STOP--
--IT.

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UNTIL YA GET NEW ARMS, I'M FIGGERIN' YER SICK. AN BOBBIE SAYS WHEN SUMBUDDY'S SICK, YA GIVE DEM FLOWERS...SO...
HERE!
LET ME FIND A VASE FOR THOSE.
* INTRUDER ALERT IN LAB FOUR *
ALL ANOM SECURITY PERSONNEL REPORT TO LAB FOUR!
AMAZING!
RAI-KEE! SHIRO! I THINK YOU SHOULD COME LOOK AT THIS.
VRRAMM!

I AM EURIAL!
I HAVE COME FOR THE CREED HYBRID PIT! I WILL TOLERATE NO INTERFERENCE!

FEEL LIKE INTERFERING, SHIRO?
WHEN DON'T I?
NOW WHAT?
WHY...
WHY WON'T YOU MONSTERS JUST LEAVE US ALONE?
TIMMY BRACKEN? IS THAT YOU?

PITT
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AAAHH!
I'M GONNA MAKE YOU LEAVE US ALONE!
ZZZROOM!
ENOUGH! YOU'LL KILL HER!
SO? YOU KILL STUFF ALL THE TIME!
I KILL BECAUSE I AM A WARRIOR.
SHE'S A FRIEND AND AN ALLY AND I WON'T SEE HER DIE AT YOUR HAND.
YOU'RE STILL A CHILD, TIMMY. ENJOY YOUR INNOCENCE WHILE IT LASTS.

UH...
UH... OKAY.
GOOD.
WELCOME TO EARTH.
HEY, WHUD'S HAPPENING?
IT'S OKAY, SAURUS. SHE'S FRIENDLY, I THINK.
WOW. LOOK AT HER-- HER--
HER WINGS?
SO, WHO IS SHE?
THIS IS EURIAL, FIRST CENOBITE OF THE ALOTHUR NECROPOLIS. SHE AIDED MY BID FOR FREEDOM FROM ZOYVOD.

I NO LONGER HOLD THE TITLE OF FIRST CENOBITE. I WAS EXCOMMUNICATED AND SPIRITUALLY ORPHANED FOR THE HELP I GAVE YOU, HYBRID. I AM NOW AN ANCHORITE.
FREE OF THE MAKKAR AGAINST THE CREED, I AM AT LAST ABLE TO LOOK TO MY RACE'S FUTURE. THIS HOLY WAR IS DESTROYING ECTOTHERE'S ABILITY TO REBUILD AND UNLESS THIS CONFLICT STOPS SOON, BOTH MY WORLD AND PEOPLE WILL PERISH.
THE CENOBITES WILL NEVER ALLOW THE WAR TO END AS LONG AS THEY STILL BELIEVE THE CREED RESIDE IN THIS GALAXY. THE WARRIOR CASTE ARE OUTNUMBERED AND TOO POORLY EQUIPPED TO DEFEAT ZOYVOD'S LEGIONS.
AFTER MEETING YOU, AND SEEING JEREB HIDDEN WITHIN YOU, THE SOLUTION BECAME APPARENT. I WOULD CONCEAL THE CREED FROM MY RACE.
I DISTRIBUTED JAMMING BOUYS TO BLOCK ALL MY KINDRED'S SCANS FOR THE CREED. I DID THIS, HOPING THEY WOULD BELIEVE THE CREED HAD RETREATED, AND END THE MAKKAR.
THE LAST PLACE THEY DETECTED ANY CREED ACTIVITY WAS IN THIS STAR SYSTEM.
THE ECTOTHERONS WILL COME TO THIS PLANET, AND THEY WILL DESTROY IT, TO KILL YOU, HYBRID.
I HAVE A DEVICE WHICH WILL PLACE YOU IN A DIMENSION CALLED SHIMMERSPACE, BEYOND REACH OF THEIR TRACKING ABILITIES. I WILL RETRIEVE YOU WHEN THEY HAVE LEFT THIS SECTOR.

SHE WANTS TO SEND YOU AWAY.
NO!
YOU'RE NOT GOING. I JUST STARTED TO KNOW YOU. YOU CAN'T GO!
I MUST.
THEY WILL KILL YOU AND EVERYONE IN THIS WORLD TO DESTROY ME, AND THERE IS NO OTHER WAY TO STOP THEM.
TIMMY, IT IS THE [illegible] THING TO DO.
VZZRAPP
I AM INITIALIZING THE GATE...

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SHIRO!
THE ENERGY BACKLASH FROM THE GATE HAS LOADED HIS SYSTEM WITH TACHYON PARTICLES. HE'S EXPERIENCING THE ENTIRETY OF HIS LIFE, AT THIS MOMENT.
HE WILL LIVE.
I'M NOT OKAY. HE LEFT ME.
MY MOM AND DAD WENT AWAY! MY GRANMA WENT AWAY! NOBODY STAYS!
TIMMY, YOU OKAY??
NO!
NOBODY LOVES ME.

HE'S GONE.
END.

CARLOS
TAYLOR 97